

SALEM

ANOTHER SENSATION.

Mr. Pitcher's and Miss Richards' Romantic Marriage.

ROANOKE TIMES BUREAU. }
HOTEL LUCERNE, SALEM, VA. }

Salem was treated to another sensation this morning with a marriage, which, to say the least, was consummated with such haste and so little preparation that it may be fairly regarded as a runaway. For several weeks past a graceful and pretty young lady of some twenty-three summers, has been visiting her uncle, Mr. W. S. Clark, on Main street. She was Miss Susie, the only daughter of Dr. Richards, of King William county. This morning her cousin, a Mr. Charles P. Pitcher, aged 25, a native of the same county, but traveling for a Richmond lumber firm, arrived in Salem, and shortly after 11.30 a. m. he was married to Miss Richards in the parlor of their uncle by Rev. J. S. Hutchinson.

He had brought the license with him from King William, and it is said the parents of the young lady only objected to her marrying one of such close kin. Anyhow they were married, and as they rode down to the depot in the omnibus, she clad in a neat dark blue traveling dress and he in a blue business suit, they looked as happy as they felt. Their smiles were checked suddenly, however, for when nearly opposite the Brunswick saloon the front wheel of the omnibus rolled off, and for a couple of minutes confusion reigned supreme in the vehicle. After a ten minutes' stoppage for repairs they were safely carried to the depot, where they took tickets for Farmville, and how much further they were going your reporter knoweth not.

EVANS IMPROVING.

The Circus Man Who Was Hit May Recover.

Harry Evans, the man who had his skull crushed in the circus row Thursday night, is getting along remarkably well, and Dr. Haid has hopes of his ultimate recovery. To-day he has been conscious, and has conversed sensibly. Mrs. Evans received a telegram from the manager of the side-show, in which he says "Buck Toner struck Harry." After all, the sheriff did not go to Christiansburg to arrest Toner, because there would be no certainty of the Commonwealth paying his expenses, so the chances are that Toner will get clear away. 'Tis true, the authorities of Pulaski have order to arrest him, but the probability is that by now he is in Tennessee. There must be something radically wrong somewhere when a man can kill another, or nearly so, and then escape arrest and punishment because, forsooth, there are no friends to pay the expenses of capturing the scoundrel.

BREVITIES.

Rev. J. R. Bridges returned yesterday from the meeting of presbytery at Bluefield, W. Va. He will preach to-day.

The only cases in the mayor's court to-day were: Lewis Reed, for fast riding fined \$3; Eli Beggs landlord of the Revere House, \$3.50, in violation of the town ordinances.

The Edward Corbett Mill Supply Manufacturing Company have their engine, shafting and wood working machinery in place, and their corrugating mill and machine for grinding rolls ready for work, and will commence in a small way on the 1st of October. Workmen are now busy putting up the two-story pressed brick front warehouse and office, which faces on College avenue.

The Vinton ball players failed to put in an appearance to-day.

Miss Nannie Watts, of the Allen block millinery store, returned from Lynchburg to-day.

The town council will commence replacing the two-inch water pipes with four-inch mains on High street next week.

Five carloads of machinery and unfinished vehicles from Olean, N. Y., were placed in the immense building of the Chadwick Two-Wheeler Company this week and five carloads more came in to-day. Mr. W. M. Peck, superintendent of the building, has arrived with his family, and also Mr. C. H. Wallace, foreman of the trimming department. The building is now being tastefully painted, and it is really a grand structure.

The development company are grading and macadamizing Palmer avenue from Bowman avenue to the residence of Mr. Killian on Development Hill, thus giving the people on the heights a good solid road to the depot.

At the woolen mills twelve out of the twenty-four looms are running, and as fast as weavers can be obtained they will be put on the vacant looms. The clothing factory in Abington has shut down and seventy-five sewing machines will be shipped here and moved into the handsome three-story brick building next to the woolen mills. Some of the cutters are already here. Both the woolen mills and clothing factory have a good run of orders on hand.

One of the officials of the Crystal Ice Factory told your reporter to-day that their company was well pleased with the result of this season's work, and that it had been profitable.

The Mineral Wool Factory has been running on full time all the week, selling all it could turn out. It will be remembered that the building of the Chadwick Two-Wheeler is packed on the sides with this asbestos like material. President Simmons reports a sale to-day of some seven or eight tons in Roanoke.

It was expected that the Salem furnace would have been in blast ere this, but owing to some trouble with one of the engines the matter has been delayed. This has been now overcome, and your reporter was informed to-day that firing will commence about next Wednesday night, and the furnace will probably be blown in on Friday. All the necessary ore, limestone and coke for a "start" are in place.

No business of importance was transacted in the county court to-day, and it is possible it will adjourn Monday or Tuesday.

Not in Higher Mathematics.

Old Gentleman (in the park)—So you go to school, my little dear?
Wee Miss—Yeth, thir.
"What do you study?"
"Weeding an' withmetik an' playin' tag at weecss."
"You study arithmetic, do you?"
Well, let me see how much of a mathematician you are. Do you live near the park?
"Yeth, thir, I live in a flat."
"Live in a flat, eh? On which floor?"
"I don't know, thir."
"I should think you would count the floors as you go up and find out."
"I can't count that far."—Good News.

Lots of Fun Ahead.

"Papa, you were in consultation with your lawyer this morning, were you not?"
"Yes, little one; I made my will, and I have amply provided for you and your mother with a thousand or two each. The rest of my property goes to the poor and needy colleges—Yale and Harvard."

(Hugging him)—"Oh, you darling old maniac—what fun there will be breaking it!"—Life.

He Liked It.

"Ah!" said the editor, as the young author came in, "that last thing was good. We were much pleased with it."
"Well, in that case," said the author, "I will take back what I said in my letter, about not liking the way you treated me, and declaring that I should send you no more of my work."
"Oh, that's all right!" replied the editor, "that's what I referred to."—Judge.

Slight Objection.

Mike—Sure, Mrs. Dooley, you wouldn't be after takin' a ticket fur me clock? It's ter be raffled ter help ould Mrs. Donnigan.

Mrs. Dooley—But that ould clock doesn't go any more now, does it?
Mike—It does not, Mrs. Dooley. But then, you know, you mightn't draw it.—Pack.

Merely a Hint.

"I merely throw that out as a hint," remarked the old gent, going into the parlor after a slight scuffle in the hall.
"What, papa?" inquired the daughter waiting in the parlor.

"That young man who has been coming here every night for three months," snapped the father, and the girl understood all.—Washington Star.

Childish Diplomacy.

Mother—Here is your medicine, my dear.
Julia—Is it nice?
Mother—Well, you take it, my child, and then you will know.

Julia—You take it first, and let me see if you make a face.—Once a Week.

Getting Acquainted.

"How are your new neighbors? Social?"
"Oh, yes. Very. They've borrowed four pounds of butter, ten eggs, a step-ladder and ten yards of hose inside of twenty-four hours."—Munsey's Weekly.

AN ATTACK OF THE BLUES



THE SUMMER FAVORITE.

Considerate.
Spigitt (who stutters)—Y-y-y-you are a f-f-f-rand, sir.

Gargyle—Confound your impudence! If you didn't stutter I'd make you swallow your words.

Spigitt—What d-d-difference does that m-m-make?

Gargyle—I'm afraid you'd choke on the hyphens.—Judge.

Better Than Law.

Houskeeper (excitedly)—I am in a terrible way about a servant-girl I can't get rid of. I have discharged her but she won't go. She is a perfect giantess, and has a most horrible temper. What would you advise me to do?

Great Lawyer (calmly)—Keep the kerosene can full and the wood wet.—N. Y. Weekly.

At the Coonville Club.

Blackstone—Here am de case ob a New York club president who chewed de ear off a member. What yo' thinks ob dat?

Yallerby—Hif makes me feel proud dat I belong to de civilized race dat uses razzers!—Texas Siftings.

Worse Than Castor Oil.

Squiggs—What has the worst taste in the world?

Squiggs—Castor oil.

Squiggs—Get out! Castor oil isn't to be compared with the man who wears a sack coat and high hat.—Life.

A Shrewd Man.

Dr. A.—How is it that you can afford to go abroad for the summer?

Dr. B.—Oh, I advise all my patients to go to the various spas, and then I go over myself and make expenses.—Judge.

Natural Inference.

Smith—You're looking rather fagged, Brown.

Brown—Yes, have been troubled with insomnia lately.

Smith—You don't say! Boy or girl?—Jury.

Hard Work, Too.

"What are you doing for a living these days, Goslin?" said Dolley.

"I bweathe," replied Goslin, with a weary sigh.—Judge.

THE WOMAN OF FASHION.

An Ingenious Device for Making a Street Gown.

Old Ocean's Gowns Becoming to Everyone—A Symphony in Purple, Gray and Gold—White China Silk and Silver Trimmings.

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A young woman, who was consumed with love of herself when clad in her yachting dress, determined to show the gown upon the street.

Yet the young woman had too much good sense and too much good judgment as to the propriety of things to start out for a walk on a thoroughfare with anchors emblazoned upon her sleeves and shoulders, and with nautical decorations visible.

How to preserve the general effect of the suit, and at the same time remove traces of the middy, was for a time a question that threatened to baffle her. But, like the true woman of taste which she was, she grappled the problem and solved it.

And this was what she did: The suit was navy blue serge, with scanty skirt, rather full in the back. There was a plain waist, with a very deep flounce below the belt and the collar was a high one. Anchors were here, there and everywhere. But they were gilt anchors and could be easily removed. To make a street dress of the gown this girl of talent took off all the anchors and belted in the waist with a gold girdle pointed in the front and narrow in the back.

The yellow of the gold and the blue of the dress made such a charming harmony that the girl of talent next purchased a broad brimmed yellow sailor with a deep yellow ribbon band around the crown. In the Psyche knot at the back of her head she stuck a gold dagger, and another gold dagger held the front of the high collar. Gold link cuff buttons were at the wrist, and a yellow parasol and tan gloves went to complete this symphony in blue and gold. If the girl's hair had only been yellow, the combination would have been complete. But, as it was, the tinge was almost blue in its jetty blackness, and set off the fair skin of the owner, whose complexion came out beautifully under the yellow of the hat, and over the blue of the gown.

When the young woman goes to the seashore she will take off the sailor hat and replace it with a middy's peaked cap of striped blue and white. And for gloves she will wear wash-leather gauntlets, or white Tyrol outing gloves. An anchor will fasten the neck of her



THE SUMMER FAVORITE.

gown and a broad canvas strap will continue the slender outline of her waist. The yellow parasol will be laid tenderly away for later use, and the dagger in the back hair will be replaced by four little side combs, warranted to hold the Psyche knot in place through the vicissitudes of rushing winds and dampening spray.

To keep the peaked cap upon the head, there will be pins tipped with anchor heads, and on the inside of the cap, up where they will not be seen, will be two tiny combs, which push down into the coiffure, giving a secure feeling and a firmness that nothing else can quite encompass.

It is quite funny now to see young women going about on hotel piazzas and along the beach, or on the walks at places like Newport and Saratoga, with tiny lace handkerchiefs tucked in the front of the collar, just as men have been tucking their handkerchiefs under their chins for ever and ever.

Collars are so high upon women's dresses that women have to do this to protect the front of the collar from perspiration. If a linen collar is worn, this is very necessary as the height of the collar on the dress brings the points of a linen collar almost up to the corners of the mouth, while the sides of the collars are veritable ear-ticklers.

As soon as the progressive girls of fashion found that it was necessary to take this precaution, they immediately set about finding a way to make this necessity an ornament as well as a virtue. And when a woman of taste sets out to discover beauty as well as utility, she is not long in achieving her purpose. It did not take the girls long to find out that a dainty bit of cambric edged with fine lace looked very pretty sticking out from under a fair chin, and that it made a dainty little setting for the face.

The next move was to find handkerchiefs small enough to be thus displayed. They must not be over six inches square, as fine as sheen, and then treated to two or three inches of lace for an edge. It is no easy matter to buy just such handkerchiefs as this and so the summer girl's industry is turned toward making them. The preference is for pure white because it looks daintier and neater. But the pale shades of china silk and surah have been impressed into the service.

Going up in a Broadway car the other day two belated summer girls were seated there, bemoaning the fate which compelled them to remain in town until August and declaring their intentions to spend most of the time in the saddle. Tucked under the front of each girl's

chin was a dainty rag of a handkerchief, and over each girl's face was a fish-net veil drawn over the brim of the hat and under the chin.

No one wears a veil that comes merely over the bangs, eyebrows and nose. Women have discovered that such a veil is warranted to distort the features of the handsomest woman, and that the prettiest girl in the world becomes a terror when a bordered veil is drawn across the center of her pretty features. And so the veil is drawn down so as to cover her face entirely and is tied



OLD OCEAN'S LADY.

tightly back under the hat brim. It is curious to see a woman wipe off her face with her handkerchief under these circumstances. Only a woman with a slender hand and proper finesse can accomplish this little act. She must slide the handkerchief under her ear along the side of her face, and then, stretching the veil as far as possible, must gently mop with one hand, while she holds the veil a little out with the other. This does the work nicely.

At the beginning of the season all the hats, bonnets and pokes were provided with strings of some sort. If they were not the closely drawn strings to be fastened under the ears with jeweled pins, they were, at least, the long hanging ones that were to be loosely tied in front. But the very high collars with which all the dresses are provided have done away with these strings, so that now scarcely one is to be seen. The closely pinned ones became quite impossible and the loosely tied ones look awkward, taking away from the graceful effect of the high collar.

Collars continue to grow in height. In the back they often reach to within an inch of the crown of the hat, leaving barely space for the Psyche knot to peep forth.

A beautiful brunette, a little woman by the way, attracted much attention and created an atmosphere of admiration for herself, appearing in one of these Medici collars, which was attached to a dress peculiarly becoming to the brunette's clear, dark beauty.

The color of the gown was a pale gray, with a very slight bluish tinge. The bodice was tight fitting and exquisitely molded to the figure. The front of the skirt was plain and scanty. The back extended a few inches upon the ground in a graceful fan-shaped train. V-shaped upon the front of the bodice was a lovely tracing of gold cord, which came down so as to form a kind of vest. By this yellow arrangement upon the front of the waist, the brunette's skin was becomingly set forth. The Medici collar was traced on the outside with the gold cord, and was so high in the back that the wearer gracefully rested her head in its depths.

The bonnet that went with this beautiful costume was a dainty creation in heliotrope and gold. The gold formed the framework and the heliotrope wreath was fastened around the edge of it. The entire toque was not much larger than a man's hand, and, when pinned well forward, upon the wearer's glossy locks, looked like a lovely wreath used to crown the queen of some summer festival. There was nothing about the gown that was unduly showy, yet, all was so charming as to attract attention from its perfect harmony.

Grays, instead of being on the decline, grow in favor with the advance of the season. White is also popular. Any afternoon in the park one may see beautiful turnouts, in which the



A YOUNG MIDDY.

ruins are held by some beautiful woman dressed exquisitely in white from top to toe.

White China silk is a favorite material for these summer afternoon carriage dresses, and, with them, go all the dainty white accessories that could possibly be combined in any one toilet. A white silver belt, a silver chatelet from which dangle a dozen silver ornaments, silver buckles, silver jewelry, a silver toque with silver ornaments, and leaves upon it, silver buckles upon the white suede shoes, silver stitching upon the back of the gloves and a silver handle whip are also seen upon the beautiful and fortunate woman who drives her own pretty team along the summer highways.

TRICKS OF DETECTIVES.

How the Shrewd Fellows Catch Up With Criminals.

"What are the principal points used by a detective to remember a person in the future?" was asked one of the finest and most noted detectives in the country yesterday while strolling about the city looking up a little clue on an out-of-town matter.

"The first thing I notice," said he, "is the eyes. Then I catch the expression, which lasts a lifetime, and if you fix your memory on that expression you will never forget it. You want to shut your eyes, ears, mind and all from everything else save that expression. The next point is to watch a man's walk. This never changes unless he becomes crippled. A person would think that nearly everybody walks pretty much alike, who are of the same build and make-up. But you have only to stand on the corner and watch. There are a hundred things to distinguish a man's walk."

"As to clues," he continued, "these come naturally to men in the business. The simplest has always proved to be the most successful."

"On one occasion I was requested to work up a forgery case. The gentleman making complaint said the writing was so like his own that he could not himself tell the difference. I took the check and examined all the different hand writings about the office. I took the sheets home and began to study. No other person about the office and no one else who had access to those particular checks wrote anything like the proprietor. The sample of handwriting did by his son struck me as containing some peculiar curves."

"I looked in the handwriting on the check, and tried to see nothing but the curves. One of the words ended with 'y.' The ending of the curve on that letter gave the whole thing away. I was satisfied and went at once to the young man, and told him I had the drop on him. Just then up and I would fix the matter with his father, so not even he would know from me who did it. The young man did own up, and I told his father I had found the forger. But I also told him he did not want to prosecute him, so I would go away and let my investigations remain as a secret forever. The father made no more inquiries. The truth seemed to flash over him in an instant. 'Let it rest,' was all he said, and handed over the reward which he offered."

Stylish Headwear.

Will the ladies please remember this? We offer the most handsome line of millinery and cloaks at our opening on September 30, October 1 and 2. K. & S. Millinery and Cloak Parlors, 135 Salem avenue.

Excitement Among the Ladies.

Quite exciting times among the ladies since J. W. Wonders & Co. introduced the new novelty in the way of ladies' foot wear. Ladies have you seen it. If not call at once. It is superb.

Lemon Elixir.

Pleasant, Eloquent, Reliable. For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness, nervousness and palpitation of the heart, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and foul stomach, take Lemon Elixir.

For all sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir. Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above-named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

50c and \$1 per bottle, at druggists.

LEMON HOT DROPS

Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases. Elegant, reliable.

25 cents at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozeley, Atlanta, Ga.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into nervous prostration. You need

nerve tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great nerve tonic and alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at Christian & Barbee's druggists.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Budwell, Christian & Barbee druggists.

ROANOKE & SALEM DUMMY LINE.

On and after Monday, February 16th, 1891, trains will be run as follows:

WEST.	EAST.
7:00 a.m. Lv. Roanoke, Ar. Salem	7:45 a.m. Lv. Salem, Ar. Roanoke
8:30 a.m. 9:00 a.m. 9:15 a.m. 9:45 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:30 a.m. 10:45 a.m. 11:15 a.m. 11:30 p.m. 12:00 p.m. 12:15 p.m. 12:45 p.m. 1:00 p.m. 1:30 p.m. 1:45 p.m. 2:15 p.m. 2:30 p.m. 3:00 p.m. 3:15 p.m. 3:45 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 4:30 p.m. 4:45 p.m. 5:15 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 6:00 p.m. 6:15 p.m. 6:45 p.m. 7:00 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 7:45 p.m. 8:15 p.m.	

On Sunday same, commencing with 4:30 a. m. from Roanoke. Jan-17

Old papers for sale at The Times office 10 cents a hundred.

FINANCIAL.

JOSEPH T. ENGLEBY, C. A. MOONAW,
President. V. President.
J. V. JAMISON, Secretary.

THE FIDELITY LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY, OF ROANOKE, VA.

Statement at close of business, June 30th, 1891:

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Bills receivable.....\$300,970.04	Capital stock paid in.....\$200,000.00
Cash.....50,068.47	Deposits.....112,869.93
Furniture.....1,283.30	Bills redisce.....11,942.32
Stocks and investments.....6,150.50	Cashier's checks.....194.73
	Dividend No. 1.....10,347.57
	Surplus.....20,000.00
	Undivided profits.....3,717.76
	\$350,072.31

Authorized to execute trusts; collect interest and incomes; acts as registrar of stocks, bonds, etc., of corporations; fire, life and accident insurance; receives deposits and allows interest thereon; negotiates loans. July 2-18

H. VON HEMERT. G. L. BOISSEVAIN.

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ROANOKE, VA.,
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RAILROADS

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT AUGUST 30, 1891.

WESTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

6:35 a. m. for Bristol and intermediate stations 8:50 a. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol; also for New York via Harrisburg and Philadelphia. Valley Division and Louisville via Norton. Pullman sleepers to Memphis and New Orleans and to Louisville via Norton.

6:15 p. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol. Connects at Radford for Bluefield and Pocahontas. Pullman sleepers to Memphis via Chattanooga.

NORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

6:30 a. m. for Petersburg and Richmond. 12:30 p. m. for Hagerstown. Pullman sleepers to New York via Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

12:45 p. m. daily for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman parlor car to Norfolk.

8:35 p. m. for Lynchburg; no connection beyond. 6:20 p. m. for Shenandoah; no connection beyond.

11:35 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman sleeper to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.

11:30 p. m. for Hagerstown. Pullman sleepers to Washington via Shenandoah Junction and to New York via Harrisburg.

Cheney Valley Division—Leaves Bluefield daily 7:00 a. m. for Norton, and 1:15 p. m. for Norton, Louisville and points on L. & N. R. R. via Norton.

North Carolina Division—Leaves Pulaski daily 7:00 a. m. for Ivanhoe and 1:30 p. m. for Ivanhoe and Gosport and 8:00 a. m. (except Sunday) for Betty Baker.

For all additional information